

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

20th Year. No 50.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 10 1910.

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Ver No. 2 Band.

After arriving in the Dominion, the first Corps that was given the young Scotchman was the re-opening of Campbellford. There a great revival took place, the whole town was stirred, and the name of Captain Sharp is one yet remembered in that city. After this came Toronto I. The same thing happened in this place. Over one hundred soldiers were added to the roll. After this came Coburn.

From there he went to the Western or Maritime Province, where for years he successfully laboured.

In Newfoundland he had some wonderful adventures. On one occasion he was snow-bound on the railway for thirteen days, when his bed was on the soft side of a plank and his food consisted of crackers and butter. He was accompanied by a Captain Thompson, while going over a mountain to Musgrave to make connection with the boat they became exhausted. The snow was nearly to their waists, and they had to dig it out of their eyes. Thompson's strength completely left them and they lay down to die. However, after lying thus for a while, they picked up courage when they heard a dog bark, and they struggled down this hill," so they tumbled down the hill with good effect, and were soon welcomed by the Captain in charge of that Corps, who sent them to the hospital and had them nursed.

Regina Band is singing. The men are doing good service, a few in number. Bandman J. Anderson of Barrow-in-Furness, Eng., and Bandman Clarke from the East, have been welcomed. The bandmen are good songsters, as well as musicians. — R. Flat Ball.

Sanctification by the Holy Spirit
Does not take away our will power
but comes and strengthens it.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

World's Largest Cruiser.

The armoured cruiser *Lion*, which was recently launched at Devonport, is a remarkable vessel. Considerable interest has been observed with regard to her construction, and especially in connection with the armament of the vessel. There is now no doubt that the disposition of the guns will follow the arrangement given on the above diagram. It will be noticed that all four barbettes are placed on the centre line and not in echelon, as in the case of the battleship *Hercules*, now under construction. An interesting model of this latter ship is to be seen in the British naval section of the Japanese Exhibition. The side armour is much more extensive in the case of the *Lion* than in any previous cruiser, the belt being much thicker than that of the *Indefatigable*, which bore 7 in. of armour. The *Lion's* belt is stated to extend from the upper deck to well below the waterline, and will have a maximum thickness of nearly 10 inches.

The *Lion* and the *Princess Royal*, which it is believed will be a sister ship, have the armour and armament of battleships; there is not the slightest doubt that they will be used as battleships, but they are officially included in the cruiser category, which includes also the "Bodadicas" of 3,000 tons armed with from six to ten guns.

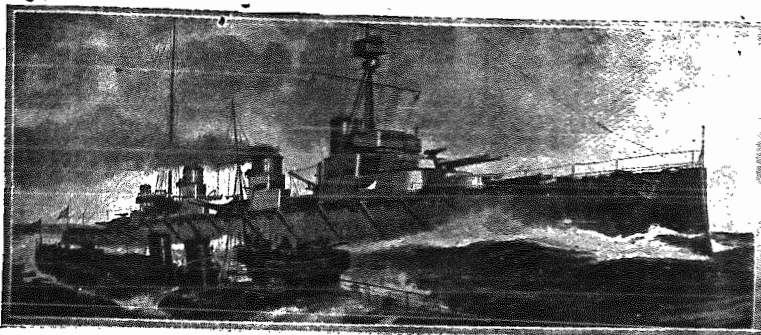
Growth of Canada.

Recent statistics tell an eloquent tale of Canada's prosperity. The census and statistics estimates that on March 31 Canada had a population of 7,689,781, an estimated growth of 305,000 over the year previous. The population is as follows: Maritime Provinces, 1,060,678; Quebec, 2,124,834; Ontario, 2,687,856; Manitoba, 496,111; Saskatchewan, 377,650; Alberta, 321,000; British Columbia, 221,733; unorganized territories 59,050. Immigration is not shown by Provinces, 10,862. It is thought that by next June Canada will have a population of between eight and nine million. It is also stated that Canada's trade is increasing at the rate of ten million dollars a month.

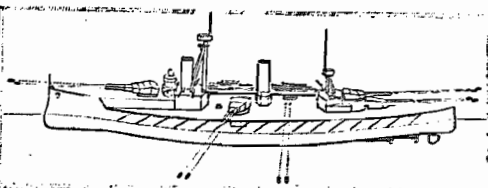
The Premier in the West.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier on his trip through the West has been everywhere received with great enthusiasm, and when the Premier did the graceful act of visiting unannounced the Methodist Conference, sitting at Victoria, B.C., he was also most enthusiastically received.

The Premier made a very happy speech, referring at the beginning to his long friendship with the General Superintendent, Dr. Carman. He thought that the work of the Church was much the same as that of politics. "What we want," said he, "is the welfare of the country, and you are aiming as well for the human race." Great applause greeted Sir Wilfrid's utterances. "In politics and religion let us agree to disagree. There are



H.M.S. "Lion" as She Will Appear When Completed for Sea in November, 1911. The hull is not cut away as in the case of the *Hercules*, but preserves the cruiser form. The chief features will be her great speed of twenty-eight knots or over and her armament of eight 13.5-in. guns in place of the standard 12-in. guns hitherto used.



Deck Plan of H.M.S. "Hercules" for Comparison with the "Lion."

some great essential truths on which there is no difference of opinion. Let us acknowledge these and not quarrel about other matters."

Speaking of his trip, he said that everywhere he found people from all parts of the world happy and contented, and proud to declare themselves British subjects.

World's Biggest Railway.

It was stated recently at the Canadian Pacific headquarters at Montreal, that, with the 1,760 miles added to the system during the past year the railway has taken the premier place for mileage among the railroads of this continent. The C. P. R. now has 10,048 miles of road in Canada, and nearly 5,000 owned or controlled in the United States, making a total of 15,000 miles. This is nearly 5,000 miles more than its largest competitor in the United States, the New York Central, which between owned and controlled lines has 12,524 miles.

With its 10,000 miles of steamship lines on the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, the C. P. R. has 25,000 miles of transportation system, enough to encircle the globe, and by far the biggest of any transportation company in the world.

Painless Surgery.

No one likes to have a limb amputated, and modern surgical discoveries have considerably reduced the number of amputations, still even in these days such things are sometimes necessary for the saving of life; so it is not unpleasant knowledge to learn that a French professor claims to have discovered painless surgery and suggests a method which is quite novel, and not only painless during the operation, but without the slightest trouble afterwards.

Neither knife, saw, nor any other cutting instrument is to be used. The limb is simply to fall off as if by magic, with the wound completely healed and cicatrized.

The amputation suggested is by means of electric currents of high frequency. The professor has been able to send currents of high frequency through animals, and to raise the temperature of their bodies to a very high degree, without any apparent effect on their sensibility or the contractibility of their muscles.

The animals seemed to feel nothing whatever. In some cases, he says, the cauterizing effect was such that certain members were literally cooked, and, strange to say, the animal did not betray the least feeling of pain.

When the members fell away after some days, as it were, by their own action, the stumps were perfectly cicatrized.

The professor made these observations a number of years ago, and the method has never been tried on human beings. It is now suggested that experiments be made.

With a Lamp' of Longfellow's poem, and the famous nurse of the Crimean War, was, a few days ago, hurried beside her father and mother in the churchyard of the little Hampshire village of East Willow. In accordance with her often-expressed wishes for a simple private funeral, the ceremony was of the quietest nature, the only reminder of her great services to the army and the nation being the presence of a squad of the Grenadier Guards, who acted as bearers. Outside of these, only members of the immediate family and a few retainers were present at the funeral.

Public tribute to the "Angel of the Crimea" was paid at a memorial service at noon at St. Paul's Cathedral in which King George, Queen Mary, the Queen-mother Alexandra, the War Office and Admiralty, and the greater part of the British public bodies and colonies were represented.

The cathedral was crowded with the official representative and thousands of private persons who had come to do honor to the dead nurse where there were two hundred men, were unable to find places inside the church, and stood outside during the ceremony.

Forest Fires.

Terrible forest fires are said to be raging in Western Montana and Idaho. They are driving hundreds of fugitives before them, destroying small settlements, and wiping out of existence millions of dollars worth of property and destroying many lives. The most serious incident is reported to have come from the St. Joe country, where 180 men engaged in the forestry service are missing, and it is feared they have been burned to death. When the fire approached the camp, where there were two hundred men, two of the fighters took a horse, and, riding the animal to death, reached another camp and organized a rescue party, which penetrated the fire at Bird Creek. Eighteen of the men were found in the water, where they had gone for safety. They were unharmed. Of the remaining 180 no word had been received. The forestry service has organized a relief train, well equipped with pack animals, carrying provisions and hospital supplies, and will endeavor to get through the fire.

How the Brothers Met.

A Social Incident.

A sailor who had been taken ill in Norway was sent home to Gothenburg, where he came to our Home. After being some days there he was just saying goodbye to the office when a younger man came in to sign a receipt. "Your name is split just like mine," said the sailor. "Where do you come from?" "Hercules," he replied. "Safely you are not the little brother I left at home eleven years ago," said the wanderer. And sure enough they were brothers in the flesh, soon after to become, what they still remain, brethren in Christ.

Conciliation Work.

The threatened strike of the employees of the Toronto Street Railway has been satisfactorily settled, and is another tribute to the efficiency of a conciliation board. On all sides it is said that a fine disposition was displayed, and the convenience of the public was kept well to the front in every discussion. In round figures the men will get a cent an hour less, but this does not amount to a big thing, but it amounts to \$22,000 a year, quite a cut into the earnings of a company.

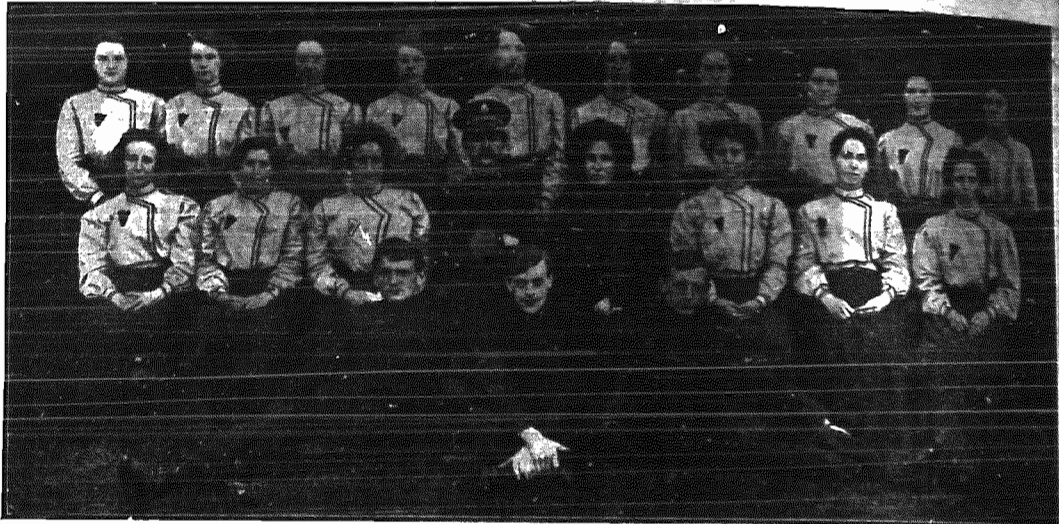
Burial of Florence Nightingale.

Florence Nightingale, "The Lady



English and Japanese Jack Tars Out for a Stroll.

THE RIVERDALE SONGSTER BRIGADE.



Back Row, left to right—Songsters Winnie Morden, Etta Stolliker, Eva Gibbons, Sadie Bilham, Ruth Brown, Etta Farwell, Helen Cliffe, Sister Mrs. Hough, Songster Nellie Wooster, and Songster Violet Howson. Front Row—Sister Mrs. Cliffe, Sister Mrs. Coleman, Songster-Leader Mrs. Allen, Adjt. and Mrs. Burton (C. O.'s); Sister Miss Collins, Sister Mrs. Blurton, and Sister Mrs. Gurney. Front—Handyman Wm. Davies, Deputy Songster Leader D. Cliffe, Handymen J. Davies, Albert, Roy Cairns, William Kitchin, Handymen Coleman, and Secretary Leggett.

Salvation Work in Lapland.

A Great Fish Eater.

Work amongst the Lapps is carried on by our Officers from Norway, Sweden, and Finland. During a journey of our leaders in the latter country of 250 miles by sledge, their driver through the forests was a Laplander, who had been converted in their Meetings a year ago. On the way a herd of ten thousand reindeer was passed, so that there is evidently no prospect of any lessening of the need for our work amongst these scattered people, whose existence depends entirely on their herds. Four Swedish Officers are not apart entirely to work amongst the wandering sort of Lapps who have only herds of 50 to 200 reindeer generally.

They are a people somewhat similar to the gypsies in their contentment with a rough tent-life, and little accustomed to intercourse with strangers, so that our Comrades found their visits very much dreaded at first. They could only steer their way over hill and dale to the people's tents by the smoke, and when near the visitor would be surrounded by an assemblage of savage dogs. But at last a sort of centre was found from which to get out, and by walking about twenty-five miles per day the Officer was able to get to a number of tents. During each of his first eleven years amongst them Adjutant Lander walked 2,510 miles, travelled 1,000 miles by train, 200 by boats, and 167 with ponies. Many a time he would get astray in fog or snow-storm, and have to lie out, and for seven or eight weeks at a time he would never see a coin.

He found it trying at first to get accustomed to the people's food, consisting almost exclusively of reindeer fish, when bread and potatoes are rare luxuries. The reindeer flesh is cut into small pieces, and coffee is poured over it on the plates.

Upon one occasion, when he had been without food for two days, the Officer got into a tent where a man was preparing to eat some large fish. The Officer sat and watched him consume one after another, always expecting to be offered a share. But it was not till the man had finished six fish that it occurred to him to ask whether the guest also had any appetite. Our Officer gradually made himself known amongst the people, and then found them most generous. They would get up and give him their place to lie down as warmly as was possible; and when on some visit to towns to sell skins, when they had money, they would freely give as

MUSIC AND SONG.

The History of the Riverdale Songster Brigade.



MUSIC always has been a prominent side of the Riverdale Corps. It was so when the Corps was known as "Riverside," when the Band was one of the best Army bands in the City of Toronto, and it is so today, when the Band marches the streets almost forty strong, and plays better than ever it did. But even four years ago, when Bandmen were more scarce than they are to-day, the Riverdale Band did not employ all the musical talent in the Corps, for many of the musical spirits were sisters.

That such good material should be idle was really deplorable, so the Adjutant thought. He therefore decided to form a Songster Brigade. About ten Sisters and four Brothers were selected to form the first Brigade. Deputy-Bandmaster Price (now in Heaven) was appointed as leader of the Brigade, four of whose members are still Songsters at Riverdale.

It was a fearful and trembling little group that gathered around the organ on the night of the first practice. True, they had the Musical Salvationists to sing from, but who was to sing bass, and who soprano, and alto, and tenor? Well, they had to be sorted out. Some thought their voices were pitched just so; others were sure that they "had always sung alto," but before that practise was over they knew pretty well what they could sing (and perhaps what they could not).

Then, just as they had got nicely into form, had made their first appearance in public, and were in a good way for future success, their leader, Bro. Price, was promoted to the Glory-land, where to-day he is swelling the songs of the Heavenly Choir around the Throne. The new leader was Sister Mrs. C. Allen, who is still in charge of the Brigade.

Under her tuition and direction the present Brigade has made great progress—visible progress—both in music and other ways. Two new uniforms have been adopted since her

leadership began; a piano has been purchased almost solely by the subscription of the Songsters themselves, books have been purchased regularly, and to-day the Brigade's records show a nice little balance in hand.

Regarding efficiency, the Brigade stands in the front rank as a useful and reliable combination. In the home Corps the Brigade is constantly conducting meetings, assisting the Band at musical festivals, or leading the singing at a special meeting. On several occasions, the Brigade has given Song Festivals, and once or twice an international demonstration. When one remembers that most of the Songsters are also engaged in some other part of the Corps' work then some idea of their service can be gained.

About the Songsters. A dozen or more "came up from the Juniors." Ten were Juniors at Riverdale. Sister Mrs. Coleman has been a Salvationist for over 27 years. She is also a member of the Toronto Divisional Songsters.

Both Songster Leader Mrs. Allen and Sister Mrs. Blurton have reached the quarter-century mark of Salvation Army service. Sister Mrs. Collins is Songster League Secretary. Handymen Cliffe is Deputy Songster Leader.

By transfers the Brigade has lost some of its valued helpers, among them Mrs. Major Phillips, who was the Spiritual Leader for some time, and Sister Mrs. Nichol, who, with her husband, entered the Training College a year ago. These comrades are now Captains in charge of a Corps.

Nineteen Songsters only were able to be present when the photograph was taken. There are, however, at present twenty-three, and three more comrades are expecting to become full-fledged Songsters in course of two or three weeks.

Thus, we see, success has attended the past efforts of the Brigade, and one need not be a prophet to predict a career of continued usefulness and victory for Riverdale's Songsters.

Sweet Childhood.

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON.
Little children, homeless children—
pleading eyes and outstretched hands—

Crying for the homes withheld in this favored, Christian land;
Are there not some souls, responsive,
sympathetic, loving, true,
Who will spread the nation's net
tree over every one of you?

Stricken women, childless women—
empty arms and aching hearts—
Yearning for the bliss of mother life,
in which you have no part;
Does the quiet of the churchyard in
its still embraces, hold
Little ones, that you are longing in
your arms, once more, to fold?

Children homeless, women childless,
shout a surcease to your care;
Happy homes and waiting parents be
abounding everywhere.
Let there be no more estrangement
'neath the bane of Heaven's
dome;
There's a child for every household,
and for every well a home.

The Eggs Did It.

Salvation at the Drumhead.

Jack was well-connected, and in his early manhood acted as Secretary to several members of the Victorian Legislature. But, unfortunately, he became gradually addicted to drinking, and so sank to the lowest depths. At that time, however, one of our Officers got hold of him, and he last one Saturday night by the Drum at an open-air meeting in such fashion.

The Captain took him home with him that night, and the next morning gave him two eggs for breakfast, keeping only one for himself. This little act touched Jack's heart, and helped him much in the dark dreary days that were just to meet him, to perseverance, reaching out to real and brotherly aid. The Captain got him employed as a gardener, but, weakened as he was, Jack had left him, he found it almost beyond his power. However, he determined for the Captain's sake to disengage him, and then took him until shortly some other work was found for him. Here he was seen about his display his ability, and now he was placed in a better position than he had ever occupied before.

much as ten or six kroner prices (approximately \$3 or \$1.50) at once. During the last five years he has had ninety converts; and now that a Hall is to be built at Wilhelmnia, a town

to which they resort, and where we have got seventy Soldiers, there is every prospect of our being able more largely and permanently to benefit the whole people.

WINNEPEG SONGSTER BRIGADE.

A Vocal Organization With a Future.

First appearance of newly formed Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Bandsman Bro. Wells.

This new Brigade made its first appearance in that interesting "Service of Songs," "Rescue the Perishing," or how an outcast is treated by Faith, Hope, Charity, and Religion.

Captain Merritt, who is on a visit from the Old Country, took the chair. After the opening song and prayer, Captain Merritt, in a most able manner, introduced the Brigade to a large audience. The Brigade then sang a Salvation Song in a splendid manner, which reflected great credit on their leader. After this came "Rescue the Perishing" service. At the finish one song came to the foot of the Cross.

The Brigade is composed of thirty-five members. Captain Clark has been appointed Spiritual Leader, and Bro. Harry Millar Secretary. The Brigade is to for a good time, and the prospects for the future are bright. Our aim is: Souls for the Master's Kingdom.

On Sunday night the Brigade opened the winter series of services at the Coffee House. The Brigade turned out in good time for an open-air service, and was full of fire for souls. Inside Sergt. Parsons introduced the Brigade, after which our Leader took charge. The testimonies given were red hot, and the songs sung were to the point. Bandsman Bro. Dilke took the lesson and spoke on "How Shall We Escape If We Neglect so Great a Salvation." After some straight dealing we went into the prayer meeting, and although none came forward we believe the seed was sown on good ground, and we are believing to see the fruits of our labours. To God be the Glory. —Songster Secretary.

"I'M COUNTING ON THEM."

Somebody has supposed the Master to be walking down the golden street after he went back to Heaven, talking earnestly to Gabriel, who is saying: "Master, you did for the whole world down there, did you not?"

"Yes."

"You must have suffered much."

"Yes," comes the answer in a wondrous voice, very quiet, but full of deepest feeling.

"And do they all know about it?"

"Oh, no! Only a few in Palestine know about it so far."

"Well, Master, what's your plan? What have you done about telling the world that you have died for them? What's your plan?"

"Well," the Master is supposed to answer, "I asked Peter and James and John and Andrew, and some more of them down there, just to make it the business of their lives to tell others, and the others are to tell others, and the others others, until the last man in the farthest circle has heard the story, and has felt the thrilling power of it."

Gabriel, who knows us folk down here pretty well, says, hesitatingly: "Yes, but—suppose Peter falls. Suppose John simply does not tell others. Suppose their descendants away off in the twentieth century get so busy about things that they do not tell others—what then?"

And back comes that quiet, wondrous voice of Jesus: "Gabriel, I haven't made any other plans—I'm counting on them."

THE MODEL MAN.

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON, Auxiliary Secretary.

(Continued From Last Week.)

8. Where are the weak men? Where then shall we look for the weak men? Some of them are simply shuffling through life, some of them are floating about like a piece of driftwood from a passing steamer caught in an eddying current. Some are waiting for something to turn up, some are in the ranks of the unemployed, some have sunk to the level of the "submerged" classes, some are spending their time in the midst of evil companionships.

A young girl was dying in a house

can bring on them. I leave to my wife a broken heart and a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character, and the remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave."

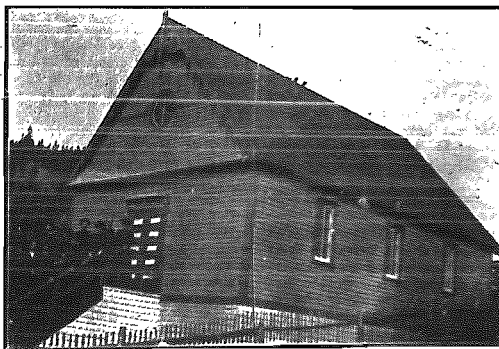
Other weak men are paying the penalty of broken laws in prison cells.

Ray Lamphere, convicted of burning the home of Mrs. Belle Guinness, on the notorious "murder farm" at Laporte, Ind., died of tuberculosis in



Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, Nfld.

With Ensign Witshire and Candidate Rowsell taken at Point Leamington, where Col. and Mrs. Rees opened a new hall.



Jackson Cove Citadel.

Built by Ensign Sexton, assisted by Comrades of the Corps. The Hall was recently opened by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Rees.

of sin. She sent for a young man, a frequenter of that place. "I sent for you, Bill, to say good-bye; I'm going to die, and I'll meet you in Hell, for your fault I'm dying in a place I would not dare to have my mother see." Some weak men are lounging in the bar-rooms and low places, where drink is to be had. It would be a good thing for them to read the will of a drunkard who died in Oswego, N.Y., the other day. He left the following as "his last will and testament":

"I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example, and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can, in their weak state, bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I

prison.

A tall, fine-looking, well-educated, cultured man tells this story from his personal experience: "I thought my heart would break. I had just left my wife's grave. My young, beautiful wife, whom I loved dearly, and I was arrested for some crime while under the influence of drink. Oh, the horror of those months spent in prison, my name tarnished, my wife gone, my prospects blighted, all darkness behind, and the hopelessness of remorse and despair before. But a servant of God came to me in my darkness, and now all the past is forgiven, and I have no inclination for the intoxicating cup or its associate evils."

How are men to obtain the power to be made a true ideal of manhood?

That price of men, Paul, gives explicit instructions: "In the grace that is in Christ Jesus." That is the secret, a partaker of the life of the ideal man the Godman. He is not only the great example for all men, but in Him is the Life which makes a Christian manhood possible. It is the right of every man to choose his destiny, in so far as his higher, his spiritual, and moral nature is concerned. He may choose whom he will serve. Byron wrote: "Nothing is so difficult as a beginning." Men, brothers in the great human family, perhaps today you are at the parting of the ways. There is a legend in mythology with reference to the Grecian hero Hercules who represented strength. It is said that when he was almost grown up there approached him two female figures—Virtue and Vice. The latter said: "Oh, Hercules, I see you are hesitating about your path in life. If you make a friend of me you shall have the merriest companions and the most exciting amusements in life." The youth then inquired her name, and she answered: "My friends call me pleasure, but my enemies have misnamed me Vice." Meanwhile the other stranger drew near, and said in dignified tones: "Hercules, I know your parents, and from what I have seen of you, believe you capable of noble deeds. I shall not delude you with false promises. If you wish the gods to be propitious you must worship them; if you wish to be beloved by your friends you must serve them; if you seek to be honoured by any city, you must benefit it. Above all, in order to become vigorous, you must accustom your body to obey your mind, and submit to stern discipline." Vice again tried to cajole him, but he preferred the surer path, and the higher joy presented by Virtue.

Every true man desires to be strong. Every man can be through Christ a Christian Hercules, a man of the hero type. But it must be by his own volition, his own choice, and now is the accepted time—today the day of Salvation.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. PUGMIRE at LISGAR STREET.

Policeman Got Converted.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire, assisted by Captain Cox, conducted three inspiring meetings at Lisgar Street on Sunday, Aug. 21st. In the Holmes Meeting the Colonel dealt with the "Testimonies" and "Trials" in the lives of Christians, emphasizing their purifying and strengthening effects. At the close of the meeting two sons sought the blessing of full Salvation.

In the afternoon meeting the Colonel dedicated the baby girl of Bandsman and Mrs. Tuck.

The evening service was a powerful time, the presence of God being much felt. A halcyon feeling came over the meeting as the chorus "Behold Me Standing at the Door" was sung over and over again. Before the prayer meeting closed a police officer came to the penitential form and got saved. He went from the Mercy Seat to his beat.

The Band rendered valuable service all day.

Making all future fruits of all the past.—Edwin Arnold.

GENERAL ORDER

A CHAT WITH COL. HOWELL.

PERSONALITIES.

HARVEST FESTIVAL EFFORT 1910

The Annual Harvest Festival dates are fixed for September 24 to 27, inclusive.

After August 21st no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund), must take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this order is observed.

THOS. B. COOMBS,

Commissioner.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet Nouch Pletcher, Nfld. Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

Cadet Clara Pletcher, Nfld. Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

Cadet Hazel Chubb, Nfld. Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

Cadet May Abbott, Nfld. Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,

Commissioner.

WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St. Toronto.

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DRINK.

We are very glad to learn that there is to be no grog-tub in Canada's Navy, as practically all the crew of the Rainbow are teetotalers, and in this respect the first warship bought by Canada is practically unique. We wish that news of a similar character might be applied to Canadian cities, for it appears that the city police of Toronto in one week arrested nearly two hundred persons for drunkenness, evidence that in one city at least sobriety is on the wane. In the same city during the same week coroners' juries also attributed three deaths to alcohol. The amount of sin and social unhappiness wrought in these persons by drink cannot be estimated. And it is up to all Salvationists all to do what they can in arresting the spread of this terrible evil.

THE SPELL OF GAMBLING.

The fatal fascination that betting and gambling exercises over some persons is dramatically shown in the case of a young Austrian officer in Vienna whose financial position through gambling was rendered desperate. He put up all his remaining fortune on one race—and lost. This contingency he had prepared for in the most tragical manner by purchasing an anatomical diagram of the human body in order to find the exact position of the heart. This diagram he studied before a mirror and after the fatal race he rushed to his room and shot himself dead. What this infatuated young man accomplished in this sensational manner thousands do by more prosaic methods and

S.A. EMIGRATION WORK AND ITS PROSPECTS.



LEUT. COL. HOWELL, Secretary for the Immigration and Transportation work of The Army in this country, has just returned from the customary yearly conference with Colonel Lamb, head of the Immigration Work of The Army in Great Britain. His trip had evidently been beneficial to him from a health point, while from a business point of view he was inclined to plume himself upon what had been accomplished. Such being the case, we asked what he, on behalf of the Commissioner, had accomplished with his conferees on the other side.

"Well, we have made full preparations for the 1911 season, preparations which will enable us to provide for a larger number, in a more comfortable manner than at any season hitherto. We have made extensive reservations in the best lines of ships that travel to Canada, and I must say that it is astonishing what vast improvements have been made in the third-class accommodation. I went down to Bristol with Col. Lamb to have a look at the Royal line of the Canadian Northern Steamship Company. I found myself in a part of the ship where the state-rooms and dining-rooms were most commodious and very comfortably fitted up. This is the third-class accommodation," said the Colonel. "Well, I was so surprised that I said to him: 'Why, you must be mistaken; this is surely the second-class.' But there was no mistake about it. It was the third-class accommodation all right. The Royal George, the Royal Edward, and ships of that class have really splendid third-class accommodation, and, as a matter of fact, so have the bigger ships of the White Star and Allan lines. I may say that an agitation against the open berth system, an agitation in which The Salvation Army has played a strong part, has resulted in the various steamship lines deciding to cut them out altogether."

"My business in London has also been connected with fixing the dates of sailing, and making arrangements for the emigration propaganda, that is to say, the distributing of information concerning the country and its prospects and advantages that are in accord with actual facts. We want

to let the people know just what they are coming to."

"By the way, Colonel, how many new-comers has The Army brought into Canada in connection with its immigration work?"

"Approximately fifty thousand. Quite a number, isn't it? But when it is borne in mind that last year the population of Canada increased by over three hundred thousand, it will be seen that while The Salvation Army is a factor in bettering the conditions of thousands of families, it cannot by any means be said to be flooding the country with immigrants. Some people, you know, have said as much."

"What have you done with your 50,000 Colonies?"

"They are scattered all over the country from Halifax to Vancouver. Some are on their own farms, others are with farmers acquiring the knowledge to work a farm to the best advantage. Others again are in the towns and cities. Many of the latter are spending their summer evenings in building their own homes, putting them up, as you know, a room at a time or so, and thus in the course of a few years they will have their own homes, and be reaping the reward of their early struggles. It does me good to go in the neighborhood of Wychwood, Dovercourt, and other suburbs of Toronto in the evenings and see the men working at their homes, putting up a verandah here, a roof there, laying bricks, or tarring their bits of lawns. It doesn't require a great deal of imagination to see cosy homes and well-tilled gardens owned in the course of a year or two by people who would never dream of having a house of their own in the Old Land."

"How do you find work, Colonel? Is it plentiful?"

"Well, let me say this: We never placed our people so easily as we have done during the past year. That says something for the prosperous condition of Canada, don't you think? And I must also say that we have never had more applications for workers, and a better class to send to those who need them than we are having now, while the prospects for benefitting a deserving class of people and adding desirable people to the country's population are excellent."

little is heard of them. But what a mighty army through games of chance clothe their homes with poverty, and find themselves in the jails of the land. It may be that some of our readers indulge in cards and the racebook. Should there be such we assure them that they are sowing the seeds of a tarnished name and a maddened brain, and urge upon them to change their ways. It is remarkable what a grip evil habits obtain upon one, but we rejoice that we can through the power of Almighty God proclaim freedom from the fetters of habit for all who will come to Christ, the Redeemer.

A MUNIFICENT FOUNDATION.

It has been announced that Sir Ernest Cassel, an English financier, has arranged to establish a founda-

tion of a million dollars in memory of the late King Edward of Great Britain. There was a warm friendship between the sovereign, and his subject, and the income from the money is to be used for the benefit of poor Germans seeking employment in England and poor British subjects seeking work in Germany, who are without money for their support.

Sir Ernest Cassel, though a British subject, was born in Germany, and has a warm interest in his native land. It is good to see men who possess great wealth using it for such benevolent purposes, and we regard it as a sign of the clearer sense of man's obligation to God and his fellows that is becoming more prevalent. The police of the world, and the benighted of humanity undoubtedly occupied a greater share of men's considerations than at any other out money for their support.

Lieut. Col. Pagnier is visiting Kingston, where he will interview a number of convicts, whose early sentence is anticipated, and probably conduct a service in the institution. From there he proceeds to the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary for the same purpose, and then on to the Reg. Reformatory at Shawbridge Farm. He will also look into matters in connection with the Montreal, Metropole and Ottawa Salvage.

In connection with the transfer of Lieut. Colonel Shary to California, we are now able to state that Major Green and Hay, the Divisional Officers of the Hamilton and New Ontario Divisions, respectively, will deal direct with T. H. C. instead of with London as previously.

Brigadier Potter is visiting Niagara Falls, Ont., on September 2d, 4th, and 5th. He will be accompanied by Major Green and the Hamilton I. Band.

On the following Sunday the Brigadier will be at Riverdale, where he was announced for Sept. 6th.

Brigadier Rawling conducted a property inspection at H. H. H. H. H. and led the meetings at Colnet on Saturday and Sunday, August 20th and 21st.

Staff-Captain Walton participated in the forty-fifth anniversary celebrations conducted on August 1st in the Tees Division (England), a district to which he is no stranger.

Brigadier and Mrs. Moreton and the Toronto Divisional Songsters are visiting Aurora on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 2nd and 4th.

Our Vancouver correspondent tells this P. S. to his last report: "Edna Elery recently took her family of seventeen children from 'The New Home' to Second Beach, Stanley Park, where they enjoyed a whole day paddling, bathing, and dissipating themselves in the beautiful fresh air."

We sympathize with Mrs. Captain Sprout of Windsor, N.S., who has been bereaved of her father.

Also with Ensign and Mrs. Weir of Halifax, N.S., who have lost by death their baby son.

Adjt. Le Cocq of the U. S. A., and Adjt. T. Hines of Vancouver, B.C., have been recent visitors to T. H. C.

Captain and Mrs. Richardson, who have just returned from the Old Land, have been appointed to Nelson, B.C., where they arrived on Thursday, Aug. 25th.

Lieutenant Lowry, of St. John's, Nfld., owing to ill health, has been compelled to return to her home in Brandon, Manitoba, for a time.

Captain Beerman, who has been resting at her home in Chester, N.S., is at present suffering from an attack of scarlet fever. We are glad to say that the Captain's condition is not serious.

Adjutant Coote, of the U. S. A., who is on furlough at Oshawa, Ont., has had to undergo an operation in a hospital there. The Adjutant fell sick quite suddenly, and at present his condition is rather serious. The prayers of all Canadian comrades are asked on his behalf.

J. S. M. and Mrs. Blaney, late of Montreal H. Corps, have been accepted by the Commissioner as officers. They now hold the rank of Captain, and are in charge of Campbellford, Ont.

It was erroneously stated in a number of War Cry of the August 27th issue that Dad Florence of Topeka, Kansas, had passed away. We are glad to say that Dad, who, many years ago was connected with T. H. Q., is still alive, and working for God in The Army.

Our South African contemporary contains an announcement of the death at East London, Cape Colony, of Comrade Geo. Cowper, who was a descendant of the famous poet Cowper, and who was converted through reading a War Cry.

Elmer Hakkirk, of Edmonton, reports that last week he conducted a meeting at the Penitentiary, and was assisted by the Band. Thirty convicts held up their hands to say that they would pray regularly, and serve their God. They enjoyed the music and singing of the Band, as did also the Officials.

Elmer White, of our Social Work in St. Johns, has taken over the Prison Work in connection with the Penitentiary there, and reports successful meetings. In his last meeting the Governor of the Penitentiary was present and spoke in highest terms of The Army's work amongst the convicts.

Father and Sons.

How the Whole Family Got Saved.

Three sons of a commercial traveller got converted, and were so thoroughly changed, as to set their father thinking about the possibilities for himself. He soon got into such distress that he wrote the Officer begging for his prayers. The answer came very soon, for the very next Sunday the commercial traveller felt constrained to go to the Hall and get converted. His wife, in a few weeks, followed his good example, and so there is now another complete family of Salvationists.

Such has been the success of The Salvation Army's Young Women's Reading Home at Los Angeles (California), opened twelve months ago, that already an annex has had to be built. This brings the accommodation up to 135.

The work of The Army amongst the Scandinavians of the U. S. A. is growing very fast. New Citadel are springing up in every part of the country, and the latest to be opened is that at Hartford, Connecticut. Colonel Dean of New York performed the ceremony. Brigadier Wilson, who is in charge of the Scandinavian work, as a veritable God-sent to the Swedish Church, assisted. The new Citadel is capable of holding several hundred people.

THE GENERAL

Addresses Crowds of Visitors in the Harrogate Kursaal.

THE MAYOR, CAPTAIN BOYD CARPENTER, WELCOMES OUR LEADER ON BEHALF OF THE TOWN AND CORPORATION.



UST to think! I did so wish to see him! He's a grand old man. 'Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.'

Thus spoke a silver-haired lady whose invalid-chair had been placed in a position from which she could see The General on his arrival at Harrogate Station on Saturday.

The Kursaal, a gorgeous, glittering palace of music, in the largest hall in this famous inland health resort, and accommodates 2,000 people.

The visit of The General was in the nature of an experiment, and from the first moment of the day's campaign, the question asked was: "Will the people come in on such a delightful day?" Sunday morning's full building provided the answer.

The majority of the crowd was new to The Army; not more than one in five of those present, it was computed, having attended inside Meetings before.

Passing from his description of God's stupendous task—the reclamation of the Israelites—The General spoke of how modern difficulties are overcome. As in the land of Goshen (he said), so God is striving in Harrogate to-day. He still meets with great difficulties with His people. Those who profit by wickedness are as obdurate as was Pharaoh; while the crowd to-day are no more anxious for emancipation from sin than were many Israelites in Egypt.

Urging a religion of joy, The General referred to a pleasing incident which was told in a recent issue of The War Cry. It was concerning a convert who was made so happy by Salvation that he had to dance round his workshop, and of his two children who woke at 2 a.m. to praise God for saving daddy.

The Mayor of Harrogate, Captain A. B. Boyd-Carpenter, who presided at the afternoon Meeting, said: "The duty I have to perform is small, but the pleasure is great: for I am offering in the name of Harrogate and the Corporation a welcome to General Booth because he is received as the embodiment of a great religious force and as a social reformer. I offer him and The Salvation Army our grateful thanks for the great work they have done on behalf of that portion of the community which has been little touched by other religious forces. I sincerely hope he will take away from the town a recognition of the fact that few places appreciate his great work as does Harrogate."

From the commencement of his address The General was listened to with the closest attention. The Army has had everything to learn, he said, beginning as it did with one man forty-five years ago, "and yet look at the result and tell me if it does not deserve well of the community!" The glory of the Salvationist is the regeneration of downright bad men and women, for The General's motto is not

only go for the poorest, but go for the worst. He (The General) considered that The Salvation Army had unusual ability to make itself equally at home amongst the poor and rich.

The General's address showed The Army's familiarity with the conditions and needs of those who live on the night side of existence, and his proposals for dealing with vagrants appeared especially to the councillors and guardians present.

Alderman Balmforth, in proposing a vote of thanks, said The General was a marvel (a humorous "Hear, hear!" from The General). He questioned whether many young men could stand the ordeal of speaking for an hour and a half as he had stood it. As for The Army's critics, he maintained that these people would criticize anything that was an outcome of Christianity. He had enjoyed The General's address, and especially his reference to The Army's method of dealing with finances.

Mr. Wesley Pettie, in seconding the resolution, said: "Twenty years ago I first became associated with General Booth in connexion with the launching of The Darkest England Scheme, when The General met the burgesses of this town and thanked them for the assistance they had rendered. On that occasion The General placed his hand on my shoulder, and said: 'I should like you to become one of my lieutenants.' I was unable to avail myself of that invitation, but I have watched the progress of The Salvation Army ever since, and have seen what it has accomplished for the poorest and the lost, and I say: 'Long live The General!'"

"Mr. Chairman," continued Mr. Pettie, "your father, the Bishop of Ripon, said the other day that it was time for all Christian people to sink minor differences. If this is not at once possible we can, at any rate, support The Salvation Army, and do all we can to uphold The General's hands in the undenominational work he has undertaken."

If the morning and afternoon Meetings had been great, what can be said of that at night? Packed in every part, the Kursaal presented a sight which was an inspiration to Salvationists. It also made a profound appeal to The General. Again and again he pressed home his heart-searching questions: "Sixty-five years ago I settled the matter; now, what will you do?"

Speaking from profound knowledge of his fellows, he made a masterly review of the way people act towards Jesus.

"Oh Show me the way down!" said a woman speaking with a foreign accent. "I have never had the change of heart. Do you think that others will come if I go?"

A husband and wife who had been estranged for some time, met, and were reconciled at the penitential form. A young man hurried from the Registration-room to speak to his friends

before they could leave the building. The surrender of twenty-six souls occasioned much joy amongst the local comrades.

SALVATION CADETS.

General Booth on the Importance of the First Step.

Three hundred and fifty cadets from the International Training Home were at the Salvation Army Headquarters, Clapton, on Monday, commissioned for service as Officers of The Army in Great Britain and abroad. The cadets included Miss Florence Miriam Booth (third daughter of Mr. Bramwell Booth and granddaughter of the General), several Japanese, and natives of Ceylon.

General Booth sent the following message to the Cadets:

Everyone knows the importance of the first step in any matter, whether it be in walking or working, in business or religion. It is very often the first step that determines not only the direction you will take, the pace at which you will travel, and the character of the journey, but, more important still, it frequently decides the destination you will ultimately reach. To-night you will be called upon to take the first step in your public life. That step will launch you out as leaders in the most important business in which any man or woman can possibly be engaged. By this step you will become Officers of The Salvation Army, and take up your first commands.

The reading of this message was the signal for an outburst of enthusiasm, the audience rising, cheering, and shouting "Hallelujah!"—Lloyd Weekly.

The Old Papal Guardsman.

Now S.A. Sergt.-Major.

Amongst our South American Soldiers is one whose father belonged to the old Papal Guard. But the son had got into bad company, and had become so addicted to drunkenness and gambling as to fall repeatedly into the hands of the police, who congratulate The Army on his capture, and encourage him to stick to his new colours. His father, removing to a neighbouring place, Curano, had begun to interest all the people in The Army even before an Outpost was formally established, and has now been made Sergeant-Major there. Though 75 years of age, the old man thinks nothing of journeys of eighty and ninety miles to get help for The Army or to seek for wandering souls. Curiously enough his very first convert at Curano was over 95 years of age.

You cannot have a Salvation Army without a religion. Only Salvationists with that true blood and fire spirit can make a Salvation Army.

Don't be ashamed of being out-and-out, and don't be afraid of the consequences either to yourself or your position as a Salvationist.

If you want to help make our great Army what God intends it should be, you must remember this—make no compromise.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

Let him know that he which converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death.

WHAT DID YOU DO LAST WEEK TO SAVE A SOUL?

TWO ENVOYS AT SARNIA.

Sarnia.—During the absence of our Officers, Ensign Raven and Captain Doherty, we have had special services in our Corps. On Aug. 6th and 7th the meetings were led on by Envoy and Mrs. Bully of Theford.

On Aug. 13th and 14th we had with us Envoy and Mrs. Blake of Forest. Those Comrades are small in body, but filled with God's Holy Spirit. On Sunday morning, in our Holiness Meeting, two Comrades came out for the blessing of a clean heart. On Sunday afternoon the Envoy and his wife gave a brief account of their lives.

We have said good-bye to Bro. and Sister Shults who are going to the West, and have welcomed two comrades from Portage la Prairie.—A Soldier.

SHE LOST SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Dartmouth, N.S.—A woman who had been out of The Army's ranks for 17 years returned on Sunday night. We had with us on that occasion Secretary Brown, Candidate M. Smyth, and two other comrades from Halifax No. 2. Their singing was very much appreciated. All of them worked hard in the meetings. We are soon to have an enrollment.—Boy Preacher.

MAJOR MRS. FINOLAY AT THE TEMPLE

Mother and Daughter Find Salvation. Major Finolay conducted the meetings at the Temple on Sunday, Aug. 21st. The attendance throughout the day was good. Mrs. Adj. Kendall and the Band assisted the Major.

Three souls sought Salvation. Two were mother and daughter. The son of the former came forward last Sunday.

TORONTO'S D. C.'s AT RIVERDALE

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen conducted special meetings at Riverdale on Sunday, August 21st. Their addresses were made a means of blessing to many souls. The Brigadier's up-to-date incidents went home every time.

At night Major White of the U. R. A. gave a short address.

Captains Myers and Dodd also spoke. The Band played "The Saviour at the Door" selection, and the Songsters sang a new piece entitled "Come To-night."

LIEUT. HAM FAREWELLS.

Strathroy.—Lieut. Ham, after a stay of five weeks, has farewelled. We regret his leaving, for he had endeared himself both to soldiers and friends.

At his farewell meeting two souls sought salvation. The Soldiers did nobly during the week-end. The Band went to Forest on Aug. 13th and 14th.

VISITED BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

Three Surrenders.

Morrieburg.—We have had a visit from Mrs. Adj. Brindley of Mansfield, Ohio, who was at one time a Soldier of this Corps. She led our Soldiers' Meeting and the Thursday night open-air. Our crowds are increasing, and something lasting is being accomplished for God.

On Sunday two surrenders were made in the Holiness Meeting, and one young man volunteered to the Mercy Seat at night. The day's fight concluded with a Hal'elujah wind up.—Lieut. Burns.

TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURNED.

Dunnville.—The last week-end meetings were full of inspiration and blessing. Two backsliders returned.

We have welcomed Captain Johnson.

Our Band of Love is improving, and the attendance is increasing.

With Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Forbes leading on we are believing for great victories.—Hal'elujah Lassic.

MANY VISITORS AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont.—During the absence of our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Ogilvie, the meetings have been conducted by different officers and sergeants.

Two or three comrades from Brantford were with us for one week-end. Bro. and Sister Davis of Hamilton for another week-end. Then we had another visit from Captain Walter of Hamilton. And last week-end we had Sergeant Rochas, M.A., of Hamilton Metropole.

On Sunday morning a man came out for cleansing. This week we are looking for the return of our officers.—R. C.

TWO KINDS OF RELIEF.

Kemptville.—On Friday, August 12, our forces were supplemented by Captain Morris and Lieut. Kincaid, and Brother Klug from Perth. The day being the anniversary of relief of Derry, we helped to supply the immense crowd by serving lunches in our Hall.

We held open-air meetings during the day. These were well attended, and people were greatly interested, judging by the way they stood around and gave of their money. Sergeant Major Grant rendered splendid service with his cornet.—Lieut. A. Brown, for Capt. Torrance.

Brandon, Man.—On Sunday night, August 7th, three souls found Salvation. The rejoicing was general. Our Sergeant Major got so happy that he did a Hal'elujah dance. Adj. Scott is still leading us on.—C. C.

DIVISIONAL SONGSTERS AT EARLSCOURT.

A Record Open-Air Attendance.

Earlscourt.—We had splendid meetings on Sunday, led by Songster-Leader Bro. Nicol and the Divisional Songsters, who all worked hard from morn till night. In the afternoon they gave a grand festival of songs, which was listened to by a very appreciative crowd. At night we had the largest open-air meeting since the Corps opened, there being over 60 Comrades in the march. The tent was packed to suffocation, and then a great crowd sat or stood outside, unable to get in. One soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Our converts are making a brave stand, and are becoming out-and-out Salvationists.

On Monday night Brigadier Morehen presided over a musical festival, given by the Weatherwood Band, and though the weather was rather unpropitious, the attendance was very fair, and those present enjoyed the programme to full.

FLYING VISIT FROM THE D. C.

Chesley, Ont.—Last Sunday Sister Loostrick farewelled. She was a faithful soldier for nearly three years, and we were sorry to lose her, but our loss is Edmonton's gain.

On Wednesday, Aug. 17th, we were favoured with a visit from our D. C. Major Green. The singing and playing of the Major attracted quite a crowd to the open-air meeting. This visit was much appreciated and enjoyed by all.—Wm. Dray, Lieutenant.

EX-GUARDSMAN SAVED.

Lethbridge, Alta.—We had good spiritual times in all meetings on Sunday. In the afternoon meeting the comrades stated the day of their spiritual birthday. Several soldiers said they had served Jesus over 21 and 30 years.

Captain Adams had great liberty in speaking from the Bible at night. Two souls came to the Mercy Seat, one a young man who has been a great sinner. He is an ex-guardsmen of the King's Arm, and went through the South African War. He is now coming to the meetings and speaking for Jesus.—H. Dawson, Y. P. Secretary.

THREE CAME TO OPEN-AIR MEETING.

Montreal IV.—Last Sunday Big Hargrave came along to our evening meeting. His address was most encouraging. At the close five souls sought pardon. Three turned out to open-air meetings on Monday.

We have had an enrollment of five recruits.—W. L.

AN OPEN-AIR ENROLLMENT.

West Toronto—Captain and Mrs. Fenton were assisted by Bro. Marshall of Dovercourt in their ministrations. In the afternoon meeting in the Grove, two recruits were enrolled under the Flag.

At night, five souls sought Salvation.

THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY.

New Leaders Welcomed.

St. George's Corps, Burnside.—Our Corps is now under the leadership of Captain Parker and Lieut. Black. Although they have been but a short time with us, they have gone to work with such determination to do God's will that the results have been seen in souls coming to the Cross.

On Sunday God's Spirit was felt from kneecrunch until the close of the day's meeting, when two souls sought and found the Saviour.

On Monday we had a special meeting to celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of the opening of the St. George's Corps. Singing, recitations, and music by the brass and string bands were enjoyed. The latter combination has been strengthened by its extra autoharp, played by Lieutenant Black. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and at the close refreshments were served.—G. S. F.

A SHOWER OF SILVER.

And a War Cry Boon.

Campbellford.—We have just celebrated a three-days' revival campaign, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Turner, who were returning to Montreal from their furlough. Their singing and playing attracted good crowds to the open-air on Sunday night.

At our Sunday night open-air for young men came over and gave a shower of silver, causing quite a stir. At our inside meeting the hall was filled. Captain Turner gave a powerful address on ship work.

On Monday night Mrs. Captain Turner delivered an address on "The Campbellford People Whose Prayer Will Be Answered." A large crowd heard her speak. One soul sought Salvation. We are believing that even in Campbellford a great revival will break out. All the War Cry were sold out by Friday.—Interview.

RECRUITS ENROLLED UNDER NEW FLAG.

At New Westminster.

Major and Mrs. Morris, our Portia commanders, conducted our last Sunday afternoon and evening services. In the afternoon the Major addressed the meeting in fine Salvation Army style. At night the Corps was presented with new colours, under which seven recruits were enrolled.—W. W.

LIEUT. BRADD WELCOMED.

Regina.—Souls are being saved and our meetings are being well attended. Soldiers, Bandmen, and Ladies are getting stirred up at home.

We have welcomed Lieut. Bradd. He—brandlike played and sang with Esau's Wives. It is a great help to our open-air, which are always well attended. The Band renders good service on Sundays and conducts the Wednesday night service.—Walter D. Payne.

St. Stephen, N.B.—Mrs. Captain Ashby and Mrs. Staff Captain Bennett Sunday with us. In spite of the heat, the meetings were well attended, and profitable spiritually and financially.—Cadet Steeves.

FINDING GOD.

By COMMISSIONER HOWARD.

"Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." (Jeremiah xlii: 13.)



HE words of Jeremiah in their relation to God are very appropriate for men and women in whose hearts there is any longing after personal Holiness. Look at them: "Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." I like this word, because it turns our minds to the true and only source of light and power. We speak of seeking and getting the blessing; but, in reality, the object is to find God, and that deliverance and blessing which can be secured only from Him.

In our prayers and songs we express a great fact when we say: "Thy gifts, O Lord, cannot suffice us." They self be given."

Less than Thyself, Oh, do not give. In might Thyself within me live. Come, All Thou hast and art

I want to make it plain that Holiness is an aspect of religion in which the personality of God is very real. We must find God, and have Him

set upon finding God that realizing faith makes—

The clouds disperse, the shadows fly, The invisible appears in sight, And God is seen by mortal eye.

We urge men and women to thus seek God, be sure He alone can meet their need; He alone can save after the fashion that they need a Saviour; He alone, having forgiven, can break the power of sin, and cleanse from natural impurity.

But the real trouble with some is that they do not seek Full Salvation with that full purpose of heart which the prophets words imply. In a sense they want the blessing, but I fear they do not want it enough to make them put their whole heart into seeking God's sanctifying power.

Turn to the Garden of Gethsemane, on that final night when certain men came to take Jesus. When they came would have included and taken others. His words, you remember, were, "If ye seek Me, let these go their way." Now, may I not reasonably apply these words to some who regularly

A very fine young woman, on the occasion of my visit to a certain town, offered herself as a Candidate for Army Officership. Hearing that the case did not mature, I inquired a little later, from an Officer who had seen her, what the difficulty was, and he repeated to me the explanation she had given him: "Well, Colonel, I have changed my mind; I have left The Army and become a Christian." That seems a strange putting of the position; but I fear that it was with her, as with some of you who have sought to dodge the cross, escape the toil, and evade the testimony, the sacrifice, and the service which are indispensable to the maintenance of Holiness. Instead of trying to escape from duty as it is revealed to us from day to day, our hearts should be turned up to the idea in the song, which says:

For thee delightfully employ
Whither Thy bounteous grace hath
given;
And run my course with even joy.
And closely walk with Thee to
Heaven.

The central thought of Jeremiah's text is beautifully illustrated in the Parable of the Lost Piece of Silver. Look at this woman's anxious concern and corresponding action; she lights the candle—that is, uses what light she has; she sweeps the house—turns everything over; she searches diligently—keeps at it, not giving up at the first disappointment. Observe also the effect upon herself when her search is successful. Full of satisfaction she calls in her neighbours and friends: "Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost." Loud in her testimony, she delights in making her blessing known. You see, this woman so valued the piece of silver, that she gave herself up to the search for it, and nothing satisfied her until she found it. When men appreciate the importance of having a clean heart and the blessing of God like that, they will not seek long without result.

There are two or three things implied in this whole-hearted search after God which need to be emphasized. Of these I will name, first, intensity of desire. There are blessings that come like God's rain and sunshine, sought or unsought; but no man ever got a clean heart who did not badly want it; and if God is to sanctify and keep you in the enjoyment of the blessing, your heart will have to be moved by strong desire.

Jesus put it clearly when He talked about "hungering and thirsting." Even prayer, without strong desire, does not accomplish much. "What things soever ye desire"; it is that which gives intensity to your prayers, as well as "believing that ye receive." The Psalmist's words are equally fitting—"As the hart panteth after the water brooks"—as the hunted deer longs for the stream—"so panteth my soul after Thee, O God." That means more than a contention for the doctrine, more than a sentimental admiration of Holiness. It implies the deep stirrings of conviction, the heart moved by strong cravings, the crying out: "Oh, that I might find Him whom my soul desireth!"

This whole-hearted seeking the blessing also implies fullness of intention. How often I have spoken of the relation of the will; the choice, the setting of the mind in strong purpose, the decision—"I ought, I must, I will secure God's sanctifying blessing."

(Continued on page 12.)

Brantford—Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Captain Walter of Hamilton conducted the meetings on Saturday and Sunday, August 20th and 21st. Instead of a prolonged open-air meeting on Saturday night the Brigadier conducted a most interesting meeting in the Hall.

Captain Walter led the Sunday morning knee-drill. In the afternoon the Brigadier lectured on "The School of the Prophets." Two souls sought salvation at night.

Captain Martin and her father, Sergeant Martin, led the Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday night.

St. John H. N.B.—We have welcomed Captains Tanner and Kean. On Sunday, August 14th, an enrollment of recruits took place.—R. K.

The Lippincott Band recently conducted a meeting in the Broadway Tabernacle, Toronto. Band Secretary (Captain) Pattenden gave a short address, and the Band under Bandmaster lies rendered several of its best selections. Music of this order was novel, pleasing, and inspiring to the crowd present at the service.

Just now the Bandmen are somewhat elated over the fact that two other Bands in the Dominion have ordered new uniforms "Just like Lippincott's." Well, of course, somebody must set the pace, and why shouldn't Lippincott do it?

The Temple Band has said farewell to three Bandmen who have "gone West." But the Band remains the efficient combination that it always has been, because its men are men of many parts, and whether there be fifteen or forty men on the platform, the playing is sure to be good.

However, there are several vacancies in the Band which Bandmaster (Whelan) Hanganan would like to have filled by good, out-and-out Salvationist Bandmen. Must be good musicians, with Corps Officer's backing. Write to Ensign Hanganan, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

Bandman Bray has recently suffered the loss of his child, who was dedicated by Adj. Kendall only a few weeks ago. The Bandmen sympathize with their comrade.

Rather be Captain than Priest.

The Student's Surprise.

Some fifteen years ago a young Bwede felt called to the ministry, and became known to a colonel in the army who was deeply interested in all religious matters, and who undertook the cost of his university preparation. But after some years at college the young man visited a Salvation Army Holiness Meeting, and felt constrained to yield himself fully to God. But then came the puzzle how could he, after having accepted so much generous help, give up the Church career for which the colonel had been preparing him, and become an Officer. When, however, he explained a little of his feelings to the colonel, the latter surprised him by saying: "Why, my dear fellow, I would a thousand times rather that you became a Salvation Army Officer than a priest. It is the very thing. That young man is now a Captain, and doing excellent service."

possessing and dwelling within us if we are to live the life and do the work which Full Salvation implies. To realize this Divine union is as essential as to experience the forgiveness of sin. We must know God as well as Worship Him, and the text I have read indicates to us that the discovery of a personal God belongs to the heart: "Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart."

God's power displayed in Nature may be perceived by the eye, the ear, and other organs of the senses. On the lines of the Psalmist, we may walk out at night, and consider the heavens the work of His fingers, and exclaim: "All Thy works praise Thee." "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork." The mind also by reflection and deduction may clothe the Creator with attributes or qualities of character, such as Almighty skill and benevolence; but "spiritual things are spiritually discerned;" and it is only when God reveals Himself to the heart that He is truly known as a personal Father, Friend, and Saviour.

To the formal religionist or the casual dealer in pious phrases and occasional prayers, these revelations do not come. It is when the heart is

attuned our Meetings, but do not obtain the blessing? You are holding on to things about which it requires no stretch of imagination to hear Christ say: "If ye seek Me, let these go their way." He desires to be your Saviour and Sanctifier, but cannot until you drop the things which hinder and which come between you and Him.

Some of these things may not be positively evil in themselves, but they are associated with things which are evil or questionable; doubtful pursuits, questionable friendships or conduct. Do you care enough about God and Holiness to drop all such? Some have now done so up to the present, and it is about these very things which hinder that Jesus says to you: "If ye seek Me, let these things go."

Then, again, some have not found God as a perfect Sanctifier, because their minds are not fully made up as to the lines of service and duty. The general meaning of our various topics may be put thus: "Holiness, and what comes out of it." Not simply spiritual blessings as an inward experience, but a gift to be lived out in daily toil and effort to spread the Kingdom. We must have that or our teaching will be rightly regarded as "goody-goody," and be of little real use.



The Lippincott Band Playing Salvation Music on the Decks of the Steamer "Torbina."

AMONG THE NAVAJO INDIANS.

A Striking Account of a Visit to the Navajos of New Mexico.



A Typical Navajo.—Notice the silver necklet, beaten by the Indians themselves out of Mexican coins...

THE WIDE WORLD contains a very instructive article on the Navajo Indians of New Mexico. The author spent a fortnight in the Navajo reservation, and after describing the circumstances that led to the expedition, and the start, says:

At this stage of the proceedings two or three Indians usually rode up, and checking their ponies a few paces away looked curiously on. Sometimes they cauterized off in a few minutes, but often they dismounted, rolled a cigarette, lit it at our fire, and stood leisurely smoking. Types of a race that has often been beaten but never enslaved, they formed a picture which we always enjoyed looking at. We made it a rule to offer them a share of our meal, which was generally accepted with dignity, but never begged for. In the matter of eating we soon discovered that these Indians had very decided views. Our canned sardines, for instance, they would have none of. This, we were informed by Red, who discussed the subject at some length with one of them, was because they believed that fish would come to life in the stomach and swim there, to the great discomfort of the stomach's owner. Once, to our surprise, a stripling who visited us at our camp as we were at supper declined emphatically a tasty plate of beans.

"Chin-dee," he observed, laconically, with a dissatisfied glance at our fire. Now, we had been proud of that particular fire, having been fortunate in securing some especially fine, dry pieces of timber from the charred remains of an old hut, and they had made a good bed of embers—a result impossible from the scraps of sagebrush and greasewood knots upon which we had often to depend. As the Navajo moved away, Red explained:

"I know he wouldn't eat anything cooked with that wood. You see, when a Navajo dies, his folks set fire to his hogan (hut) and all his belongings, because they think there's devils in them; and they won't use the charred wood to cook with for fear the devils will get into the grub, and so into themselves. That's what that boy meant when he said 'Chin-dee'—as much as to say: 'No devils in mine.' He knew the wood was from a dead man's hogan."

The gem of the Navajo country is the Canyon de Chelly—a name, by the way, which does not rhyme with

Nelle, as one would naturally suppose, but is pronounced Mexican-wise—de Chay.

Entering it with our team at Chin Lee, we left the workaday world behind us, and found ourselves in a land of enchantment. The floor of the canyon is flat and sandy, and it winds its sinuous course mile after mile between walls of perpendicular, flat-faced rock hundreds of feet high—sometimes so narrow as to shut out the sun, at other places widening out into sunlit coves and wild-grass meadows, where clustered reeds rustled in the breeze and wild-flowers bloomed. A trickling stream of sweet water cut a shallow channel in the sand, when we were there, but often in the year it is dry. Even then, however, water is readily obtainable by scooping out shallow wells a foot or two deep in the sand, which soon accumulate a supply for both horse and man.

The canyon is a favorite home of the Navajos, whose hogans are set singly here and there along the base of the towering cliffs wherever there is land suitable for the raising of their small crops of corn, beans, and melons. In these situations, too, the peach flourishes, and many thrifty orchards are to be found dating from the days of the Spanish conquistadores, who introduced such things as the luscious pinky-white fruit was ripe at the time of our visit, furnishing to Navajos old and young one of the memorable feasts of the year. Agriculture, however, is a side issue with these Indians, who are, above all, a pastoral people, and their canyon is musician with the bleating of flocks of sheep and goats, shepherded by old men and boys. It is a joyous life, that of the Navajo shepherds, and often we heard their wild songs echoing back from the cliffs—an effect as thrilling as unexpected to us who had been brought up in the notion that the Indian is by nature taciturn and morose. It is from the wool of the Indian sheep that the famous Navajo blankets are woven, and a familiar scene of the canyon life is the primitive outdoor loom set up under some tree, where the weaver works in her designs a little at a time in the intervals of her other labours, her children laughing and romping around her.

The cliff-dwellings of the Navajo country are a story in themselves. Perched high up in clefts and hollows of the stupendous cliffs, those of the Canyon de Chelly look down as mysteriously as the Sphinx upon this happy life of to-day. Strange, inexplicable pictographs upon them record the thoughts of some prehistoric Herodotus or Homer—curious birds and animals, imprints of outspread human hands, flute-players in procession, and numerous repetitions of an attenuated human figure flattened out like a jumping-jack, with legs apart and uplifted fists—"that little fellow with the dumb-bells," as Red, who was greatly fascinated by it, called this relic of prehistoric art. Some of the cliff-houses are accessible from the canyon floor by clam-



A Party of Navajo Women on Horseback—They are as much at home in the saddle as their lords and masters.

bering up the loose piles of debris which lie against the foot of the cliffs, and the examination of the deserted rooms, where the impress of a long-vanished human life still lingers, is a rare stimulus to the fancy. Others of the dwellings are only to be reached by scaling ladders. The Navajos name and repass them, seemingly without interest. Things of the dead, they are "chin-dee" to them.

Forty miles from Gallup and at the end of our trip we stopped at a solitary trader's to buy grain for the horses.

"The Navajos are holding a yee-chi a couple of miles from here," Red announced, as he came out of the store. "Hebbe you'd like to go; but it will keep us up all night."

"Of course we'll go," we assented. "But what is a yee-chi?"

"It's a dance and a sing-song to cure a sick man. There's nine days of it all told. Most of the shindig is on the quiet, but to-night's the wind-up, and free to all."

"There's no use starting till near midnight," he continued, "so I'll unhook and after supper you may as well roll up and take a snooze. I'll call you when it's time."

It was a moonless night, and black as Egypt when we started, but after travelling a mile a bright red glow suddenly flared up in the north ahead of us.

"We're just in time," said Red; "they're firing up."

There was a great clatter behind us, and three or four Indians on running ponies dashed past us with shrill whoops and were swallowed up in the darkness ahead. The quivering note of an owl floated out from a neighbouring tree, and far away on the plain coyotes were peevishly yelping. Then, faintly at first and gradually increasing in volume as we drove, our ears caught the strain of chorused music—the wild, rhythmic minor of an Indian chant.

Ho yo-ho—ho—ho! To hal—yo! To hal—yo! yo! In a few minutes more we rounded a timbered hill piled with colossal boulders, and were face to face with a most dramatic scene. A huge circle of Navajo Indians—there must have been two thousand of them—men,

horseback, and some in wagons, were women, and children, on foot and on matted about enormous bonfires of pine-branches which shot upward, twisting streams of fire forty or fifty feet upward, and made as light as day the space before the "medivas" began, where the dancing took place. Out of the encircling blackness the dancers came springing into the light with strange whistling noises and coyote-like barks—tall, well-proportioned, athletic men, stripped to the skin, painted grotesquely, and with flaming ornaments at their necks and belts. Masses of plaited yucca-bark, their faces, and their arms and legs were bound with green fillets of the sacred spruce. Backward and forward, round and round, with bodies swaying and bending, and arms that unceasingly gestured, the Indians danced unflinchingly.

It was so random hopping and jumping, but a serious ritual of rhythmic steps fixed by a tradition that is inferable. As they danced, they sang in unison a weird, perpetually recurring strain, delivered with much variety of expression—now low, now swelling in strong crescendo and long, fortissimo, now dying away almost to a whisper. When the great fires exhausted themselves and shadows fell across the dance-place, additional fuel was thrown on, sending showers of fiery sparks skyward into the night, enlarging mightily the circle of the light and making an intense heat, grateful indeed to those not too near; for the night wind cut keenly across the plain.

As we watched each other band of dancers succeed each other on the wild stage we came to realize the marvel of this spectacle, which was no make-believe performed by hired players, but a drama of real life under the open sky, with all Nature for the scenery, and for actors men who by the once believed themselves in touch with the spiritual powers of the universe. "Civilized" as we deemed ourselves, we felt quite dead when, at dawn, dances and music ceased like witches' revelry at cockcrow.

We pulled our blankets close about our chilled frames, and our team slowly made a path through the red mud-tide.

"Does a sick man ever die after a yee-chi?" we asked Red.

"You bet," replied that young American sarkly.

"Then why don't the Indians give up this sort of doctoring and try our kind?"

Red flicked his whip meditatively. "Well, sir, you see, it's like this here way. These medicine-men are pretty fey, and they generally manage so as to cure three or four of them has charge of the pretence. There was two there to-night. Then if the sick fellow gets too sick, the medicine man says, 'Well, it's good for the medicine man, but if he dies, why, one medicine-man lays the blame on the other for some mistake, and so among them, they save their faces. Besides which, they've tried American doctoring, and it don't always cure either, and the sick man's friends get a good time, like the Navajo say. That's what they tell me.'"

Some people believe the facts of a certain matter, but they don't see in them. Never believe your doubts or doubt your beliefs.



A Party of Navajos on the March.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters.

Great Britain.

Thousands of Salvationists in widely separated centres of the British Field happily celebrated The Army's Forty-fifth Anniversary on Bank Holiday, August 1st. Wherever these demonstrations were held they were attended by large numbers of our own people and crowds of holiday-makers. The liveliest gratitude was everywhere expressed for the victories of another year, and The General's message was received with affection and enthusiasm.

The celebrations of the South and Mid-Wales Division were held, under the presidency of Commissioner Eadie, in the beautiful Sopsia Gardens at Cardiff, kindly loaned by his Grace the Marquis of Bute. Never in the history of The Army in Wales has there been anything to equal the occasion.

Music and song occupied an important place in the programme of the day over 600 Bandsmen and 450 Songsters taking part in the Band and singing festivals. One hundred and twenty recruits were sworn in as Soldiers.

For preaching Salvation on the beach at Hastings in Sussex, the Corps Officer, Adj. Slee, has been fined 20 shillings (£2), or in default 21 days' imprisonment. The offence (?) is that he has held an orderly Salvation Meeting upon a spot where similar Meetings have been held for the past twenty-eight years at least, but where a portion of the Town Council now consider Salvation Meetings should no longer be held.

The local newspapers and the majority of the townsfolk are against

this uncalculated interference with services which, according to the Council's own witnesses, make for the good government of the community.

While an Army Meeting was in progress on Hampstead Heath on Bank Holiday, a gentleman who had been listening to an oratorical tirade against The Army, stepped into the ring and gave Brigadier McInnes two half-sovereigns "to show his appreciation of our noble work."

A great field change which recently took place in the British Field was marked by the opening of nine new Corps.

The Royal Colonial Institute has appointed Colonel Lamb a member of its Standing Committee on Emigration. Lieutenant-General the Earl of Dundonald is the chairman.

Germany.

In connection with Germany's Summer Campaign, Commissioner McAlister recently conducted crowded and enthusiastic demonstrations in Berlin

These included an imposing march through the city, which was witnessed by hundreds of thousands of spectators; a big gathering in the Tempelhofer Field, at which there were five thousand attentive listeners; and a stirring Meeting in the Public Hall at night.

There were fifty seekers during the day.

France.

The "Fete Nationale" is a memorable day in the calendar of French Salvationists, inasmuch as it is the only time during the year that they are allowed to hold Open-Air services. Colonel Farnachon was in charge of the demonstrations in Paris, and two groups of enthusiastic Soldiers marched through the streets and avenues, holding Meetings and selling "The War Cry." At the "Etoile,"

In the afternoon seven Converts were sworn in as Soldiers, and four Corps Cadets were consecrated. A large Open-Air was held in a neighbouring village at night."

Holland.

For the purpose of reaching with the message of Salvation the thousands of bargemen who work and live on the numerous canals with which the country is dissected, a Salvation barge has been launched in Holland. These sturdy people seldom or never attend any place of worship; they are left almost entirely to themselves, and nobody has hitherto seemed to manifest any real care for them.

A few days ago, however, Commissioner Ridsdel dedicated this good ship to the service of God and the Salvation of these men. It was crowded with visitors for the occasion

veloping themselves in that way. A certain time every week will be set apart for the latter purpose. Meetings for women will also be held. Here, too, they will receive helpful hints and practical lessons in the useful arts of domestic economy, hygiene, and needlework. At the same time provision will be made for the children's needs.

Commissioner Ridsdel is hopeful that this may be the first of six or seven boats which, bearing the glad tidings of Salvation, shall eventually ply the canals.

India.

While campaigning in South India recently, Colonel Nurani visited the village of Mator, where formerly she helped demolish a heathen temple. She was during this visit invited to

destroy the temple and idols at an Outpost. The demolition being complete, the villagers asked that all the material should be burned. Of this a huge bonfire was accordingly made.

At Kollacherry the Colonel opened a Corps in a formerly heathen village. The people having heard of The Army, erected a Hall and Officers' Quarters, and invited our Officers to commence work there.

Two miles out of Kunnathucal we were met by a procession of enthusiastic comrades, who escorted us to the village. Among those present at the subsequent Meeting in the Hall was a former devil-dancer, who was converted a few weeks ago. This man had for years lived in the jungle, in caves, and

on the hillsides, and the people were afraid of him. One night he attended an Army service, became converted, and at once handed over the "implements of his profession" to the Divisional Officer. There were fifty conversions at Kunnathucal.

Among the seekers for Salvation at Kadarthee was the headman of the village, who for a long time had persecuted our people and prevented the people from becoming Salvationists. This is considered a remarkable capture, inasmuch as the village is the second largest in the Division, and is the home of many famous devil-dancers.

In this Division over 150 heathens have lately given up devil worship, and have been accepted as adherents.

Referring to the opening of a Hall at Krishnampattur, the Brigadier says: "This village, before the arrival of The Army, was given up to the worship of the god 'Narasanna.' The mode of worship is very peculiar. A large picture of the deity is the only thing in the temple. The priest, with a wand, stands before the idol,

OWEN SOUND J.S. WORKERS.



Back Row (left to right).—Corps Cadet Jarrett, C. C. Thomas, C. C. Jobson, Bro. McNally, Sister McMillan (twenty-six years' service), Sister Gamble, Bro. Brisley, Sister Smith. Second Row.—Sister McIntosh, Sister Bender (26 years' service), J. S. M. Nelson, Sister Hewitt, Sister Martin, Sister Whittaker (23 years' service). Third Row.—Sister Waite (J. S. Treasurer), Sister Summers. Absent.—Bro. Williams.

where the Arc de Triomphe stands, they met, and held a series of services all the way down the Champs Elysee. It was a grand sight to see The Salvation Army thus at work in this fashionable avenue. Eager crowds surrounded the rings and listened most attentively. In all 2,500 papers were sold.

Most of the Corps in the South united at Le Vigan, and, under the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel Peyron, marched the streets and held Open-Air and Indoor Meetings.

The comrades of Audincourt made an attack on the city of Belfort, and in the course of the afternoon sold 1,000 War Cries, while at Reims—where operations were commenced a few weeks ago—Adjutant Marechal was in charge of the proceedings, and 1,500 papers were disposed of.

Brigadier Delapraz spent the day at Les Barandons, where the Corps of the Lyons region held a combined demonstration. "Our building," says the Brigadier, "was too small for the crowds who came to listen, so we left the door open and put seats outside.

(writes Capt. Zwerns), and the greatest interest was shown in the new departure. Hundreds of people also stood on the quay, listening to the service, and eagerly viewing the fine-looking boat. There is seating accommodation aboard for 140 people, and comfortable Quarters are provided for three Officers. The press notices of this inaugural ceremony have awakened widespread interest in the Netherlands.

At each place of call on the canvas the boat will stay for a few days or a week. Visitation will largely occupy the Officers' time during the day, and at night public Meetings will be held. Throughout the winter the boat will be stationed at Groningen, where hundreds of craft generally congregate, and a splendid opportunity of working amongst the bargemen is thus afforded.

In addition to public gatherings, a Bible class will be conducted, and those who, owing to constant travelling, have had few or no facilities for learning to read and write, will be given an opportunity of de-

gregation, and those who want their future told step forward, and the priest then, in a song or speech, tells what will happen to them.

This strange religion had obtained a strong hold, and hundreds of people used to flock from all parts to the huge temple. The persistent visiting, holy living, and hard work of The Army Officer, however, have transformed the village, and, with the exception of the priest and two or three families who remain loyal to him, all the inhabitants have become Salvationists.

These comrades purchased, for 100 rupees, a site for a Hall, which they presented to The Army. They have since erected on it a beautiful building, and it was for its dedication that the Colonel visited the village. After an impressive service, young and old gave themselves to "the true and only God.

United States.

The penny ice service of The Army in large American cities is in full swing. This scheme for the distribution of ice in small quantities is counted as a veritable God-send of the hundreds of poor families who live in congested districts. In Kansas City, 4,000 pounds of ice daily are distributed among families who receive a card calling for ten pounds of ice for one cent, and the families unable to pay even that sum are served free.

Annual Camp meetings which have been held at Glyndon, near Baltimore, for more than twenty years have just closed, after a successful soul-saving campaign. Major and Mrs. Berriman were in charge.

FINDING GOD.

(Continued From Page Eleven.)

ing"; all this counts for much. People speak of their desires and hopes, but how slow they are to make up their minds that, at all costs, they will seek and find a Saviour, by whose power they shall be fully delivered, and kept in purity and fellowship with God. I like those Bible words about "diligence"; "Following the Lord fully," "cleaving unto Him with full purpose of heart," for it is to people in that state of mind that God reveals Himself.

Finally, compliance with God's conditions is included in wholeheartedly seeking Holiness. The revealed conditions of entire Sanctification have often been stated, but may be repeated once more: a turning from all things known to be evil or doubtful; a full surrender and dedication of ourselves to God's service; and a simple trust in the all-cleansing Blood of Jesus Christ.

The real tests are different with different people, but all who seek this blessing must face God's conditions, and pay the price by complying with them, not only as I have stated the conditions in general terms, but as the Holy Spirit reveals them to each one personally. To one it is: "Do this," to another "Do that"; "Give up this," or "Give up that," "Trust Me for this," "Trust Me for that." But all who cast themselves fully into God's hands, letting Him have His own way with them, shall find the truth of Jeremiah's message: "Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart."

DAY BY DAY IN THE S.A.

(Continued from page 3.)

Frederick VII. of Denmark. He had been received also by Queen Alexandra and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, at Buckingham Palace.

He started, however, on his sixth motor tour amongst the people from the Clapton Congress Hall on the 24th of July, and day after day addressed five or six Meetings, and passed along cheering and blessing the people throughout the Eastern Counties, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Cheshire, Worcestershire, Herefordshire, and Monmouthshire, until, on the 17th of August, eleven days before the tour was to have ended, he was compelled, by a dangerous accident to an already weakened eye, to close the campaign, and submit to a serious operation.

Curiously enough he passed the last night of this journey in the first bi-shop's residence which had been opened to him—that of Dr. Ferriol, of Hereford.

The operation, which had become necessary, was successful, and, after a time of very great suffering, lightened by the united prayers of his people everywhere, and by the kind inquiries of her Majesty the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and many others, he was able once more to resume his work.

All were astonished at the vigour displayed in his first meetings, and at the power he still showed in writing autograph letters, often of considerable length, to his Officers in various lands.

But he was no sooner in condition to take up his public work once more than he began to plan for new jour-

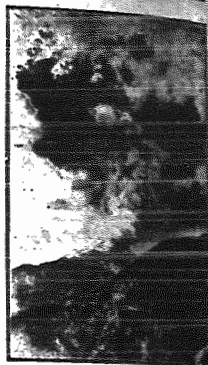
neys outside this country also. Occupied continually by the claims of every land, The General cannot limit his attention even to that which has already been begun, but feels ever upon him the burden of the work not done, perhaps even more than that of any of the numerous departments of the War already existing.

Holland was the first country to receive The General on this renewal of his "foreign" activities, and the welcome given him in each town was beyond anything he had previously experienced. The work that is being carried on by our eighty-seven Corps and thirty Social Institutions in the country, under Commissioner and Mrs. Ridsdell's leadership, has produced an impression which the Minister for Home Affairs and Justice thus described in a letter of welcome, after expressing his general sympathy, Herr Heemskerck says:

"Above all, now that I, for the time charged with the Ministry of Justice, am in a position to notice the great care that The Salvation Army constantly takes to benefit discharged prisoners, and to raise up neglected young people, I cannot fail to express my wish that in the Netherlands your Army, encouraged by your earnest words, may go on farther and farther in its philanthropic strife. It can, undoubtedly, reckon upon the warm interest of the Government."

This fact had, besides, been made visible to all during the year by the gifts of their Majesties, the Queen and Queen-Mother, and by a visit of the Prince Consort to our Farm Colony.

From Holland The General passed on to Germany, where his people had recently parted with Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant, their leaders for the past eight years, and where Commissioner and Mrs. McAlonna have



A Mountain Forest on Fire.

Undoubtedly the forest fire may well be called one of the greatest scourges of the Western Hemisphere. Started by a tiny spark from a locomotive's furnace, a conflagration causing destruction over hundreds of square miles may easily be originated. Some trains are now fitted with special apparatus for pumping water upon the flames along the line. It is interesting to note that in Canada there are special laws to punish the careless handling of kerosene fires or other fires. In this matter here especially important for Canada, which, out of a total area of 3,618,818 square miles, has 1,248,700 square miles of timber land.

succeeded to their leadership of our forces. The visit was made doubly interesting by the fact that it occurred at the very time when Russia was in the throes of political disturbance. The contrast between the country's present and past lying in waste could not have been more strikingly exhibited. The General addressed in eleven days fifteen great Meetings in Essen, Düsseldorf, Dortmund, Bochum, Bielefeld, Hanover, Solingen, Bonn, Wiesbaden, Heidelberg and Karlsruhe.

In every case the great buildings taken were crowded with most attentive audiences in which students and professional men, as well as the artisan crowds, were present.

His first address really was made in the open air, outside the Hall at Essen, to the children of our people, who had gathered to greet him.

In this and other cities our people were allowed to march through the streets to and from his Meetings with music and song—this even in Solingen, the very town where that very day conflicts were taking place with the soldiers who had with even greater pleasure, that thirty-seven held at the penitentiary there, as had been the case with fifty-six in Essen.

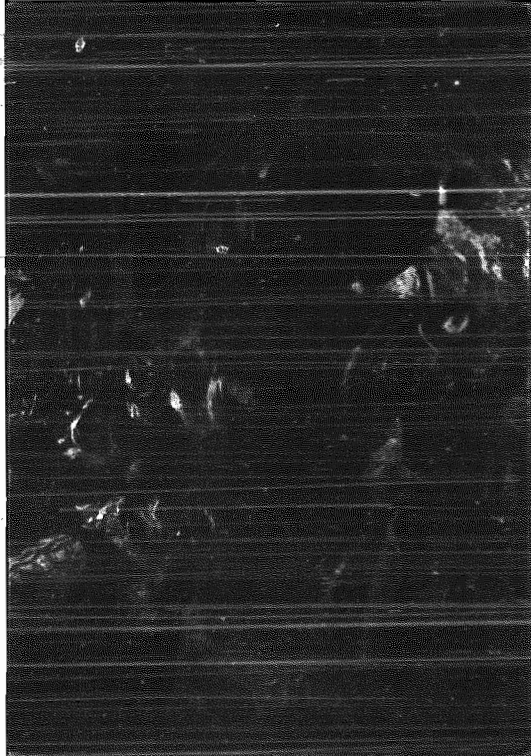
The "Düsseldorfer Zeitung" is summing up its long account of the Meeting held there says:

"He spoke not like a dying, weary man, but like a young man ready to begin tomorrow morning a fight with all the misery of the world. No wonder that here also The Salvation Army has become for so long a time a recognized helper towards the general welfare. And of the thousands who came yesterday evening, and some of the best in the city were amongst them—certainly some will have resolved to take part in the work."

It is thus that The General has been able to conclude his first year. But no, he returned to his time to spend many days in the most exhausting toil of consultations and writings, as well as to hold great Meetings in Manchester before his birthday dawned.

EXCHANGE.

A weekly exchange of an American War Cry for a Canadian issue is introduced by Corps Cadet Augusta Brown, care of Salvation Army, Burlington, N. C.



"Either Run Over Us, or Take Us With You!"—An Incident of the Great Forest Fire of 1903 in the Rockies.

It was during 1908, the year which will always be remembered for the terrible destruction by fire of vast tracts of forest land in Canada and the United States, that the incident which we illustrate above occurred. Fifty engines were in imminent danger of being roasted to death, held up by a train packed with fugitives from the flames, and, standing in front of the engine, refused to let it proceed until they were taken on board. The loss of time caused by this interruption was nearly fatal to the whole train, and its freight, as a bridge which it had to cross was blazing, and collapsed directly after the last carriage had passed over.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale and produce three striking effects: 1. Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises and Judgments. 2. A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master. 3. A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars. ❖ ❖ ❖



No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Artistic Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither-to hath the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do Thy will." O. "Cast thy bur- den upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



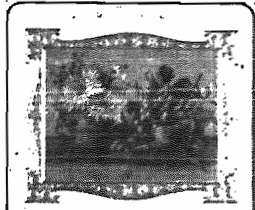
No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inland Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame. Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



No. 215. Size 10½ by 8¼. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panel, silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 20c.



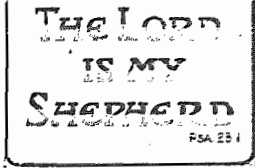
No. 217. Size 10½ by 8. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Design in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



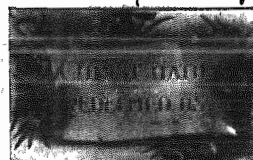
No. 29. Size 9½ by 6. On Art Board with Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 20c.



No. 213. Size 10½ by 8¼. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed... with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 235. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty Floral Designs and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 214. Size 11½ by 7½. On White Board, with Artistic Designs of Flowers and Scroll with Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed... with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457-IRIS SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Corded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with artistic floral sprays, delicately tinted. Texts in white. TEXTS: L. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 220. Size 1½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colours with "Iris" Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 10c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relatives and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, send wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commission, The War Cry, 200, St. James Street, London, W. Inquiries, or the envelope. One dollar should be sent. If possible, to delay expenses. In case a reproduction of a photograph is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commission if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

F (First Insertion)

8022. MCKAY, WILLIAM. Age 26 years. Height 5 ft. 10 inches; Canadian; born in Hamilton, Ontario. Fair hair, blue eyes, single. Missing since August, 1909. Last heard of in Carnarvon, Sask. Mother anxious for news.

SECOND INSERTION.

7948. JOAN YOUNG. alias Mrs. Robert Smith. Canadian, aged 65, height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion, gray hair, dark eyes, married. Friends require news.

8031. ROBERT MARSH. English, aged 54, married. Was in English Army; last heard of at Kingston, Ontario. News urgently required.

8048. AUGUST JACQUES and ARTHUR JACQUES. The former aged 39, dark, 5 ft. 6 in.; was a miner; last heard of at Cranbrook, B.C. The latter, aged 37; 5 ft. 7 in.; last seen in Sudbury; Sister requires information.

8037. SAMUEL SMITH. Age 45, height 5 ft. 10 1/2 inches, gray hair, gray eyes, fair complexion, married, was a blacksmith, may now be farming. News wanted.

8043. WILLIAM SARGENT. Age 24, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, gray eyes, American, last address Ferrill, Idaho, last heard from Sept. 1908, left Ferrill to work for C. P. R. in British Columbia. Friends require news.

8036. GEORGE ALFRED KILLICK. Age 40, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, fair complexion, last address D. L. Mathers' Lumber Camp, Gull River, Ignace Bay, Ont. News urgently wanted.

7982. ERNEST ORR. Age 23, blue eyes, dark hair, height 5 ft. 9 in., clean shaven, last heard of when left Hospital at Chemainus, B.C. Left there February 1st. Friends anxious for news.

8016. MRS. McLAUGHLIN AND CHILDREN. John aged 13, George aged 12, and Ellen aged 10, were placed in Protestant Orphan Asylum in Toronto where last heard of. Grandfather anxious for news.

6603. SANDER, ALBERT HENRY. Aged 25, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, bricklayer, nicknamed "Hammerhead", not heard of since October '97, was then in Stratford. News urgently wanted.

7892. BATT, JAS. HERBERT. Sent to Manitoba in 1894; at last heard of was still out west; aged 36, height 6 ft., dark brown hair, hazel eyes; fresh complexion, round shouldered, weak intellect; occupation Sawyer. News wanted.

8020. LAING, WILLIAM HENRY, AND EDWARD. William, aged 50, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, dark hair, may be grey; last heard of in Toronto 22 years ago; was working on the railway. Edward, aged 60, last heard of in Washington, U.S.A., ten years ago; both English. Brothers Ralph Inquiries.

8022. MCKAY, WILLIAM. Aged 26, height 5 ft. 10 in., English, weight 185, fair complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, single, teamster, missing one year, last known address Toronto. News wanted.

8026. PHIRY, THOMAS HENRY. Aged 38, light red hair, fresh looking, thin finger left thumb missing; may be going by the name of Smith; possibly will have a woman with him going by the name of Mrs. Smith; and three children, aged 15, 13, and 8. News wanted.

8024. FAWCOTT, ANNE, aged 24, brown hair, English, sixteen years, last known address Montreal; left old country to go to Canada when eight years of age. Friends anxious for news.

8010. HARTON, HARRY. Last heard of in Seaford, Ontario, 1892. Anybody knowing his present address kindly communicate with A. B., Box Office.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tunes—"Oh, the Voice," 56; "Belmont," 24.

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me, and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
vived,
And now I live in Him!

Tunes—Euphony, 116; Stella 120;
Song-Book, No. 783.

2 O God, what offering shall I give
To Thee, the Lord of earth and
skies?

My soul, my life, my all receive,
A holy, living sacrifice.
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;
More shouldst Thou have if I had
more.

Now, then, my God, Thou hast my
soul;

No longer mine, but Thine I am;
Guard Thou Thine own, possess it
whole,
Cheer I with hope, with love in-
flame;
Thou hast my spirit; these display
Thy glory to the perfect day.

Thou hast my flesh, Thy hallowed
shrine.

Devoted solely to Thy will;
I here let Thy light for ever shine.
This house still let Thy presence
fill;

O Source of life, live, dwell, and move
in me till all my life be love.

War and Testimony.

Tunes—"The Day of Victory's Com-
ing," or "Did Choose to me a Sol-
dier."

3 Fight on, fight on for Jesus, ye
Soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high life royal banner—it must
not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory His Army
shall He lead
Till every foe is vanquished, and
Christ is Lord indeed.

Fight on, fight on for Jesus! Stand
in His strength alone,
The arm of flesh will fail you—ye
dare not trust your own;

8004. MOONEY, THOMAS. Tall,
all built, dark hair, dark eyes, age
35. Been in Canada three years last
April. Missing since December last.
Was then working for the G. T. R. at
Harbor. News wanted.

7651. YEAKIE, FRANCIS ARN-
OLD, age 21, height 6 ft., dark
brown hair, blue eyes, fresh com-
plexion. Was working on the C. P. R.
at Winnipeg when last heard of.
News wanted.

7597. MASON, WRIGHT. Age 48,
height 5 ft. 9 in., gray hair, gray eyes,
fair complexion. Left Liverpool,
England, March, 1909. Came to this
country.

8012. PARKIN, WILLIAM HENRY.
Aged 24. Light hair, blue eyes, fair
complexion, may be married, may be
in Toronto. Last heard of somewhere
in Ontario. Missing 19 years. Mother
anxious for news.

7850. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 65;
height 5 ft. 9 in.; brown hair; gray
eyes; fair complexion; farmer; come
from Norfolk, England. Not heard
of for many years.

7750. SCHMOLL, CARL. German,
single, age 21, missing since Feb-
ruary, '07; smelter by trade; left
Germany when 14½ years of age;
last heard of in Greenwood, B.C.
Father anxious.

Put on salvation armor, and watch-
ing unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger, be never
wanting there.

Tune—"The Best Friends."

4 I once was very worldly,
The same as many more,
But since I've been to Jesus
He's saved me, I am sure;
And if you're only willing
To give up all your sin,
My Saviour He is waiting,
I'm sure, to take you in.

Chorus:

The Light of the World is Jesus.

I have my little troubles,
I have my trials, too,
But I am very thankful
I've One to take the mo;
He never does deceive me,
But tells me what to do,
And if you'll only trust Him
He'll do the same for you.

Salvation.

Tunes—"Blessed Lord, In Thee," 169;
Song-Book No. 169.

5 Pity, Lord, a wretched sinner,
One whose sins for vengeance cry.

Groaning 'neath his heavy burden,
Throbbing heart and heaving sigh,
O, my Saviour!
Canst Thou let a sinner die?

He will save thee—He has promised
To attend unto thy prayer;
Still He cries, in faltering accents,
Jesus, Oh, in mercy spare!
Spare the sinner;
Jesus, Oh, in mercy spare!

Tunes—Wells 31, C & E; Spanish
Chant, 90; Song-Book, No. 170.

6 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee,
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure

Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no longer glow,
When my eyes could no longer hurt,
These for sins could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone,
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
Could my eyes be closed in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
I will hide myself in Thee.



Salvation Army. (See page 16.)

7690. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45;
English; height 5 ft. 11 in., fresh com-
plexion; Auburn hair; blue eyes;
carpenter. Last known address Mc-
Call Street, Toronto, 1895. News
urgently needed.

7899. RAMUSSEN, LOUIS MECH-
AM. Danish; tall and slender,
black hair; book-keeper; last heard
of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News
urgently needed.

7977. STONE, ROBERT. Born in
Canada 3 years; last heard of in To-
ronto. Has also been in Montreal;
age 23. Parents, who are now in
this country, anxious.

Be desperate for the salvation of
dying men and women.

LT.-COL. and Mrs. FINDLAY

will visit
THE TEMPLE, TORONTO,
ON SUNDAY, SEPT. 20.

LIEUT.-COL. and Mrs. TURNER

will visit
THE TEMPLE, TORONTO, SEPT. 21.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

(Principal of the Training College)

Will conduct Special Meetings at
the following places:

—New Ontario Division—
Orillia—Tuesday, Sept. 8.
Lindsay—Wednesday, Sept. 9.
—Quebec and East Ontario
Province—

Peterboro—Thursday, Sept. 3.
Smith's Falls, Friday, Sept. 4.
Ottawa II—Saturday, Sept. 12.
Ottawa I—Sunday, Sept. 13.

At each place the Brigadier will
like to meet all accepted Candidates,
and any persons who desire to be
come such.

BRIGADIER DUNDAS

will visit
PETERBORO SEPT. 10th AND 11th.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF

will visit
PARRY SOUND SATURDAY AND
SUNDAY, SEPT. 17th AND 18th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENT

Captain Hix, Halifax Division.
Inverness, Sept. 24; Port Bur-
ton, Sept. 7.

North Sydney, 10, 11; Sydney, 13.
12; Whiteley Pier, 14; Sydney, 15.
Dominion, 17, 18; Glace Bay, 20.
New Aberdeen, 21, 22; Windsor, 23.
Kentville, 29, 30.

Lunenburg, October 24; Shelburne,
Oct. 5, 6; Clark's Harbour, Oct. 10;
Liverpool, Oct. 11-12.

SPECIAL MEETINGS

will be conducted at
RIVERDALE CORPS
as follows:

Sun., Sept. 11th—MAJOR AND
MRS. FINDLAY.

Sun., Sept. 13th—LIEUT.-COL. and
MRS. TURNER.

Sun., Sept. 25th—LIEUT.-COL.
AND MRS. SOUTHALL.

Sat. and Sun., Oct. 1st and 2nd—
RIVERDALE BAND.

The Women's Home League.

Silently, but surely, from a most
beginning has commenced a great re-
form which is destined to have a
valuable influence upon the homes of
the people.

The Women's Home League has
passed triumphantly through the
stage of probation, and is now an
accomplished institution that has
come to stay.

The idea is to bring about the
homes.

It is the first home-training
of them have ever received. The
poor woman—with a pretty well-
brought up as a part of the
taken from her husband, who made
house by the help of Ireland. She
means of getting in the neighborhood,
and eventually got to be known to the
Army. Before joining the League,
can two conceive of a woman to
put on a rich coat and a diamond
her husband? She was thrown away
clothes that were worn out, and used
of her day in the poorest of the
were perhaps a little better than
fish for her husband's wages.

What a change the League has
brought about! In that home, if any one
I venture more than the League
of their husbands."—British women
write